

Hebron is Abishua's crown city. It is also a city in turmoil.

SYSTEM SHOCK





WHEN SHAKYRA
RETURNS...



...WE'LL
IMPLEMENT
OUR PLAN.



YOU'RE A
TELEPATH...



...I DON'T SEE
WHY I HAVE TO
WEAR THIS STUPID
COMMUNICATOR.
ESPECIALLY WITH
TECHNOLOGY ON
THE BLINK.



RELAX, GIDEON. IT'S A
BACKUP IN CASE ZEPHANIAH
GETS HURT.



IF I CAN BE OUT HERE WITH THIS
ELECTRONIC PARASITE, YOU CAN BEAR
WITH WEARING A COMMUNICATOR!

ZEPHANIAH'S COMMUNICATOR CHIMES.

ZEPHIE?

THAT HAS GOT TO
BE THE COOLEST
WAY TO TRAVEL!



"...CASSANDRA WILL START WITH THE HOSPITALS..."



"...I'LL TAKE THE SPACE PORTS AND PRISONS..."



"...AND FINALLY, SHAKYRA AND ANGELICA WILL TRACK THE CREATURE THROUGH THE DATA PATHWAYS."



SWEETHEART?

THIS CREATURE APPEARS TO COME FROM ONE OF THE LIGHTNING DIMENSIONS NEAR ONALOG.




THAT COULD BE A CHALLENGE.

AN ELECTROCYTE IS PRETTY HARMLESS BY ITSELF. BUT ON HEBRON...




...IT UNLEASHES THIS.





OKAY. LET'S
GET THE
LIGHTS ON.




HEBRON PENITENTIARY

Clanga-Clanga-Clink



BANKS, TAKE THE KEY AND
SECURE V BLOCK...



JONES, LESTER!
BREAK OUT STUN
GUNS, GAS
GRENADES AND
NULL BRACERS!

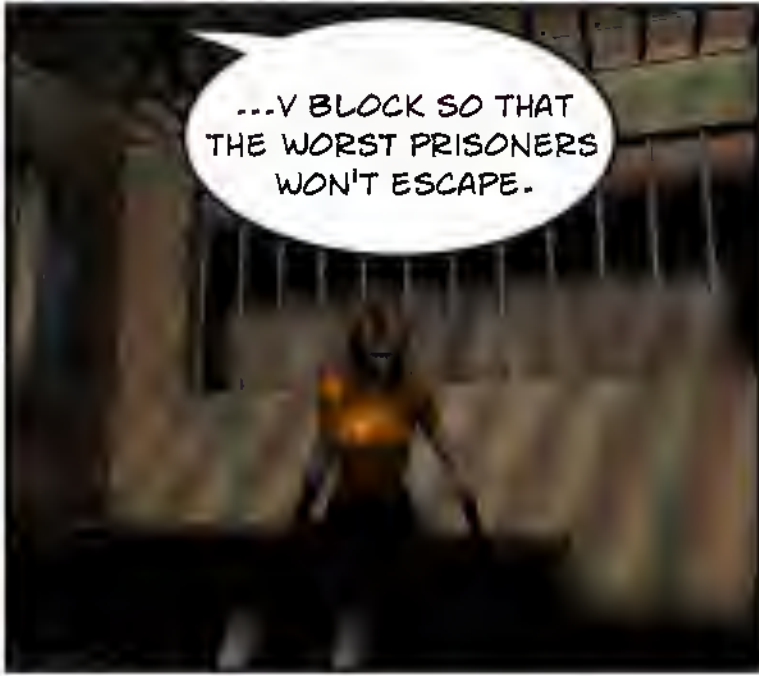
REHABILITATION OFFICER MARCUS BANKS RACES
FROM THE ROOM... AND AMBLES TO A STROLL AFTER
TURNING THE CORNER.




WE LIVE ON ONE
OF THE MOST
TECHNOLOGICALLY
ADVANCED
PLANETS IN...



THE ENTIRE GEDALIAH CONFEDERATION
BUT IN EMERGENCIES, SOMEONE HAS
TO RUN DOWN AND MANUALLY LOCK...



...V BLOCK SO THAT
THE WORST PRISONERS
WON'T ESCAPE.



GOT TO LOVE
IT!

V BLOCK IS HOME TO HEBRON'S UNREPENTANT
CAREER CRIMINALS

THE PENITENTIARY
STRIVES TO RAPIDLY
CYCLE V BLOCK INMATES
OFF PLANET TO BETTER
PROTECT ITS CITIZENS.
HIEL IS THE BLOCK'S
SOLE OCCUPANT.
RECENTLY CAPTURED BY
KANIS FOR DRUG
TRAFFICKING, HIEL AWAITS
HIS TRIP OFF PLANET.
ENERGY DAMPENERS
PREVENT HIM FROM USING
HIS GREAT STRENGTH.





THEN ONE
BY ONE
THEY FADE.



Ka-clang

AH. YET
ANOTHER
OPPORTUNITY
TO LET CHAOS
REIGN!



R.O. BANKS
MUST HAVE
THE DUTY, NO
ONE ELSE
WOULD TAKE
THIS LONG.



HIS LAZINESS WILL
BE HEBRON'S
DOWNFALL.

HEBRON - DOWNTOWN DISTRICT 3



POWER
OUTAGES
CONTINUE TO
RAGE
THROUGHOUT
THE CITY...



STAR FORCE AGENTS AND FREELANCERS
ARE PATROLLING THE STREETS. REPORTS
OF AN ALIEN INVASION HAVE NOT BEEN
CONFIRMED.

OTHONIEL TRANSMITS HIS RECORDING TO
GNN HEBRON BROADCASTING HQ.

AND THAT'S A
WRAP.

ALTHOUGH YOU KNOW THAT "REPORTS
OF AN ALIEN INVASION..." WAS A BIT
OVER THE TOP.

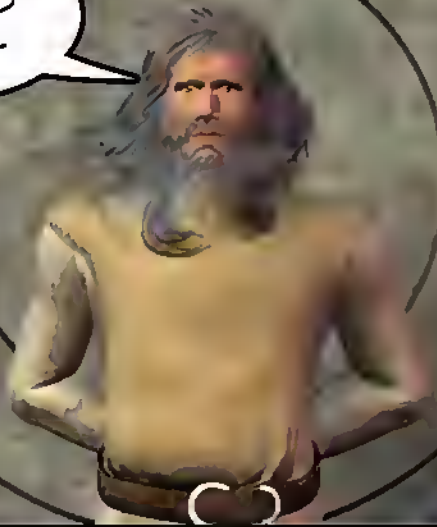
GIVE ME A
BREAK 'O!

VIEWERS ARE GOING TO TUNE IN TO SEE
IF I CAN CONFIRM ALIEN INVOLVEMENT.
THAT'LL GET MY RATINGS UP.

BUT YOU'RE FANNING THE FLAMES OF
HEBRON'S ANTI-ALIEN MOVEMENT...

COME ON, 'O. WE'RE LIVING IN THE CROWN
CITY OF THE GEDALIAH CONFEDERATION. YOU
CAN'T BELIEVE THAT THERE ARE ALIEN
HATERS HERE!

FOR TOO
LONG...



WE'VE TOLERATED
THEIR PRESENCE
AMONG US...



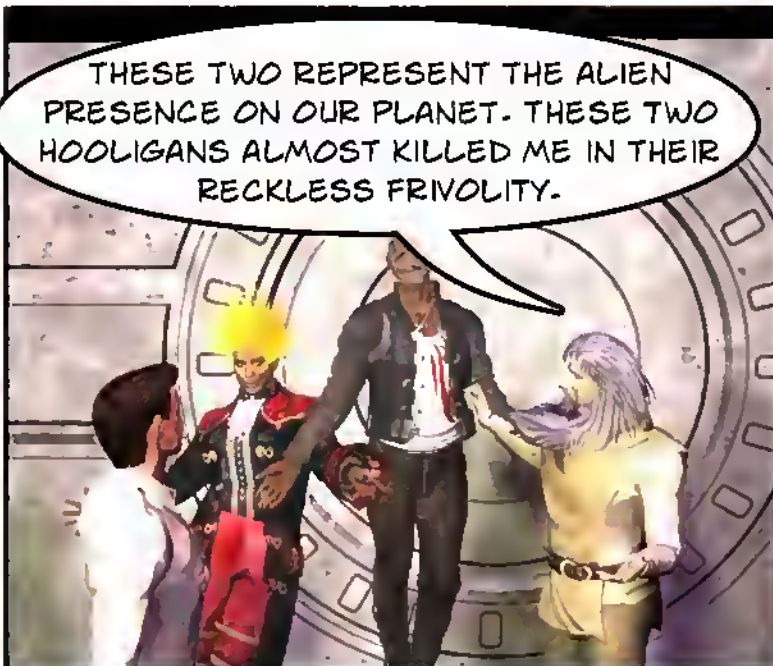
SIR, WE'VE
ACTIVATED OUR
BACKUP POWER
SUPPLY FOR OUR
MEETING.



THANK YOU.



THESE TWO REPRESENT THE ALIEN
PRESENCE ON OUR PLANET. THESE TWO
HOOLIGANS ALMOST KILLED ME IN THEIR
RECKLESS FRIVOLITY.



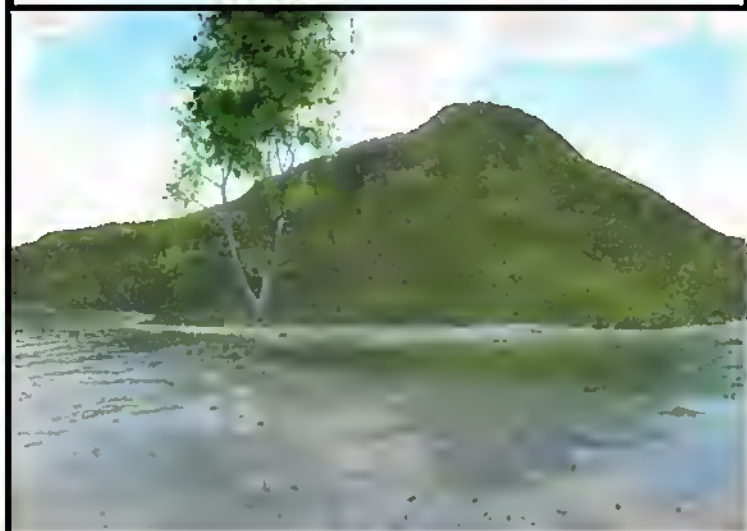
THEY MUST BE
PURGED FROM OUR
FAIR PLANET!!!



WHY DID I GET
PICKED FOR THE BIO
RESERVES?



THE BIO RESERVES PROVIDE NATURAL HABITATS
FOR CREATURES FROM THROUGHOUT THE
GEDALIAH CONFEDERATION.



VISITORS WEAR SPECIALIZED WRIST
COMPUTERS THAT GENERATE BOTH STEALTH
AND ENVIRO FIELDS.



BIO RESERVE VISITORS CAN WATCH THE
CREATURES UNOBSERVED IN THEIR
NATURAL ENVIRONMENTS.

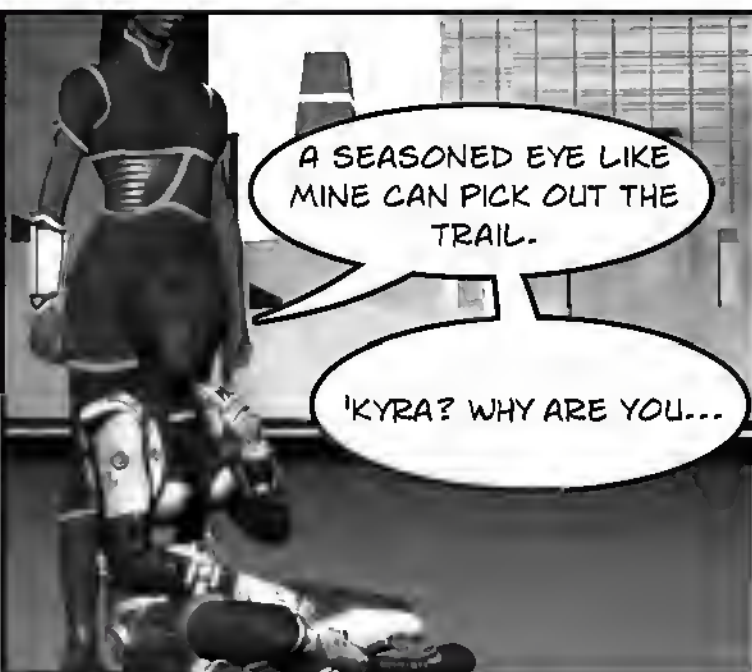
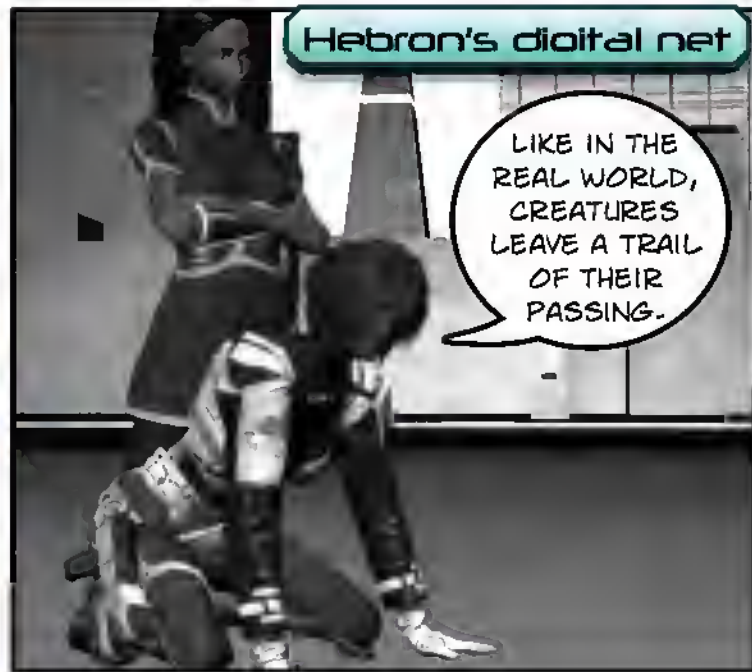


NOW THANKS TO NIM, THE BIO RESERVE
COMPUTERS FAIL.



HI, THERE.







I'M WRONG...

...BUT WHEN I'M WITH HIM, I FEEL SAFE.



SAFE?



I KNOW THAT GOD IS OUR SHEPHERD AND ALL THAT. I EVEN KNOW THAT SINCE ZEPHANIAH ISN'T A CHRISTIAN HE CAN'T PROTECT ME FROM SPIRITUAL THREATS...



...BUT ANGIE, I CAN SHOW YOU HIS SPECS! SOME OF HIS POWER RATINGS ARE OFF THE CHARTS. HE'S ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL BEINGS ON THIS PLANET AND HE WANTS TO KEEP ME SAFE!!!



BUT YOU SAID IT YOURSELF, THIS ZEPHANIAH CAN'T PROTECT YOU FROM...



THAT'S NOT WHAT KEEPS ME UP AT NIGHT!! BETWEEN MY DAID'S ILLNESS AND BEING SURROUNDED BY ALL OF THESE DIFFERENT HUMANIDS - I FEEL HELPLESS!



SOME OF THEM ARE ABLE TO FLY, FIRE BOLTS, LIFT TONS AND ALL OF THAT COOL STUFF. ALL I AM IS A CHRISTIAN.

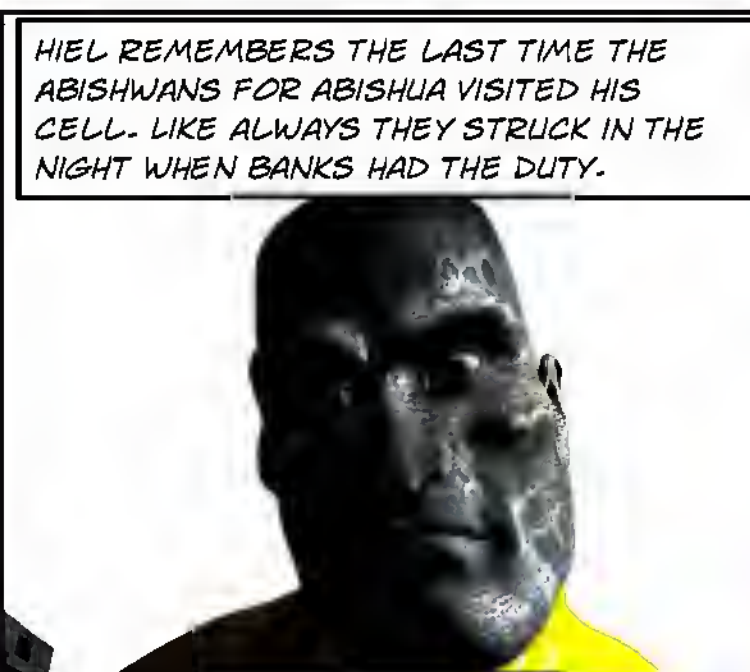


HEBRON PENITENTIARY

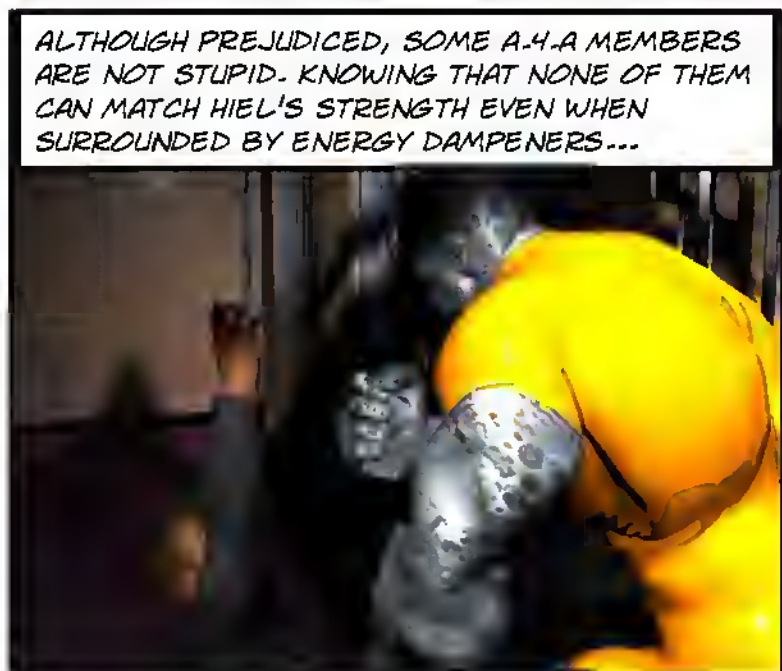
I HATE MY JOB. OH HOW I HATE MY JOB.



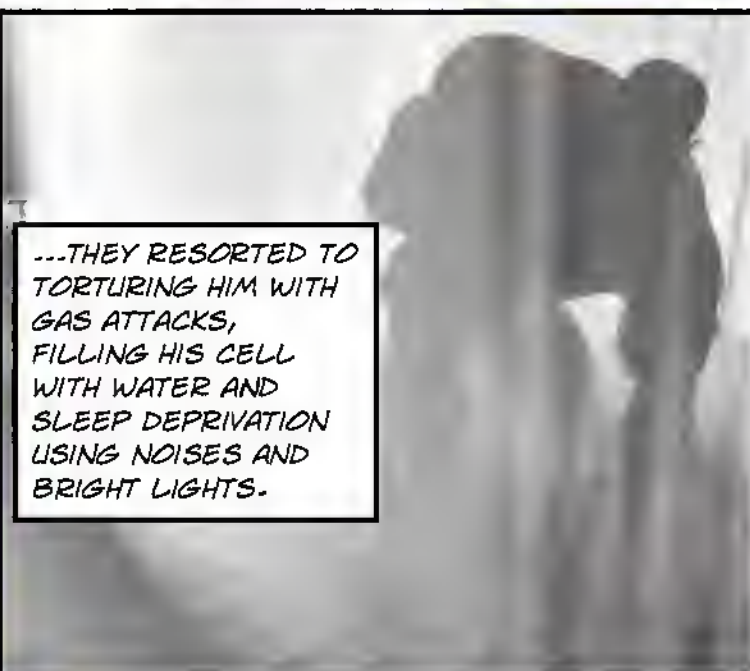
SIR, WE WERE ONLY PLAYING THE OTHER DAY. WE DIDN'T MEAN ANY HARM.



HIEL REMEMBERS THE LAST TIME THE ABISHWANS FOR ABISHUA VISITED HIS CELL. LIKE ALWAYS THEY STRUCK IN THE NIGHT WHEN BANKS HAD THE DUTY.



ALTHOUGH PREJUDICED, SOME A-4-A MEMBERS ARE NOT STUPID. KNOWING THAT NONE OF THEM CAN MATCH HIEL'S STRENGTH EVEN WHEN SURROUNDED BY ENERGY DAMPENERS...



...THEY RESORTED TO TORTURING HIM WITH GAS ATTACKS, FILLING HIS CELL WITH WATER AND SLEEP DEPRIVATION USING NOISES AND BRIGHT LIGHTS.

COME NOW, BANKS. YOU'RE JUST LIKE ME. YOU AND YOUR BOYS ARE BULLIES.



WE WERE JUST FOOLING AROUND. PLEASE...



NOW, IT'S MY TURN.



SKIES OVER HEBRON UNIVERSITY



YOU'RE DOING WELL, ORPAH.



THANKS, TITUS.



AS A JOURNEYMAN IN ABISHUA'S PILOT GUILD, ORPAH MUST LOG 400 HOURS BEFORE ACHIEVING FULL PILOT STATUS...



WE'RE LOSING POWER!!!

...UNFORTUNATELY NIM IS STILL HUNGRY.



WE'RE STILL AERODYNAMIC. PUT THE NOSE INTO THE WIND AND WE'LL GLIDE INTO A CONTROLLED CRASH.



ALERT OUR FLIGHT ATTENDANTS ON THE PRIVATE CHANNEL.

GOD, RIGHT NOW I NEED YOUR HELP. ALL OF THESE LIVES HAVE BEEN ENTRUSTED TO US. THIS IS THE BEST PLAN I HAVE BUT I BRING THIS TO YOU. HELP US, JESUS.

HEBRON GENERAL HOSPITAL



SPECIAL AGENT CASSANDRA REPORTING AND TAKING CHARGE OF ENGINEERING DETAIL.



YES, MAM!

LET'S GO.

SERGEANT WILKINS, YOU AND PRIVATE BROWN GO TO THE ROOF AND DEPLOY SOLAR ARRAYS.

YES, MAM!

NURSE, PLEASE LEAD US TO YOUR GENERATOR ROOM.

THROUGHOUT THE HOSPITAL, PANICKED DOCTORS, NURSES AND ORDERLIES USE KINETIC GENERATORS TO PROVIDE POWER FOR THE ICU PATIENTS.

CORPORAL WINSTON, PFC RICHARDS AND PVT SMITH ASSIST THEM. CORPORAL JONES, YOU'RE WITH ME.

THANK YOU, MAM. WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.

SPECIAL AGENT CASSANDRA, I KNOW THAT YOU ARE STRONGER THAN AN ABISHWAN BUT IT WOULD TAKE A MIGHTY BIG KINETIC GENERATOR TO POWER THIS HOSPITAL.

I HAVE A PLAN. FIRST WE NEED TO FIX THE GENERATOR AFTER THAT I BELIEVE I CAN JUMPSTART IT.

IN A MATTER OF MINUTES, THE DUO HAVE DIAGNOSED AND REPAIRED THE NIM DAMAGED CIRCUITS AND PATHWAYS.

OKAY, STEP BACK CORPORAL JONES...

CASSANDRA IS A RARITY AMONG THE ANDROIDS FROM HER HOMEWORLD OF ORTAN V, SHE IS ABLE TO RECHARGE HERSELF FROM SUNLIGHT. UNSCRUPULOUS CORPORATIONS AND SCIENTISTS HAVE HIRED MERCENARIES GROUPS TO CAPTURE HER FOR DISSECTION.

SERGEANT WILKINS, YOU CAN LINK YOUR SECONDARY GENERATORS TO THE PRIMARY NOW.

LET'S GO. I NEED TO RECHARGE BEFORE GOING TO THE NEXT HOSPITAL.

HELLO EVERYBODY, I AM KIARA AND HERE'S THE LATEST INFORMATION ON THE HEBRON BLACKOUT.

I AM HERE WITH GIDEON, THE LEADER OF A GROUP OF TEEN HEROES HELPING STAR FORCE DEAL WITH OUR CITY'S POWER FAILURE GIDEON, DO YOU HAVE ANY WORDS FOR OUR VIEWERS?

I HAVE DISPATCHED MY FRIENDS TO WHERE I BELIEVE THEY WILL BE ABLE TO BEST SERVE OUR NOBLE HOME.

THEY MUST REALLY APPRECIATE HAVING A WISE LEADER SUCH AS YOURSELF.

INDEED THEY DO, THEY ALWAYS LOOK TO ME FOR DIRECTION AND ENCOURAGEMENT.

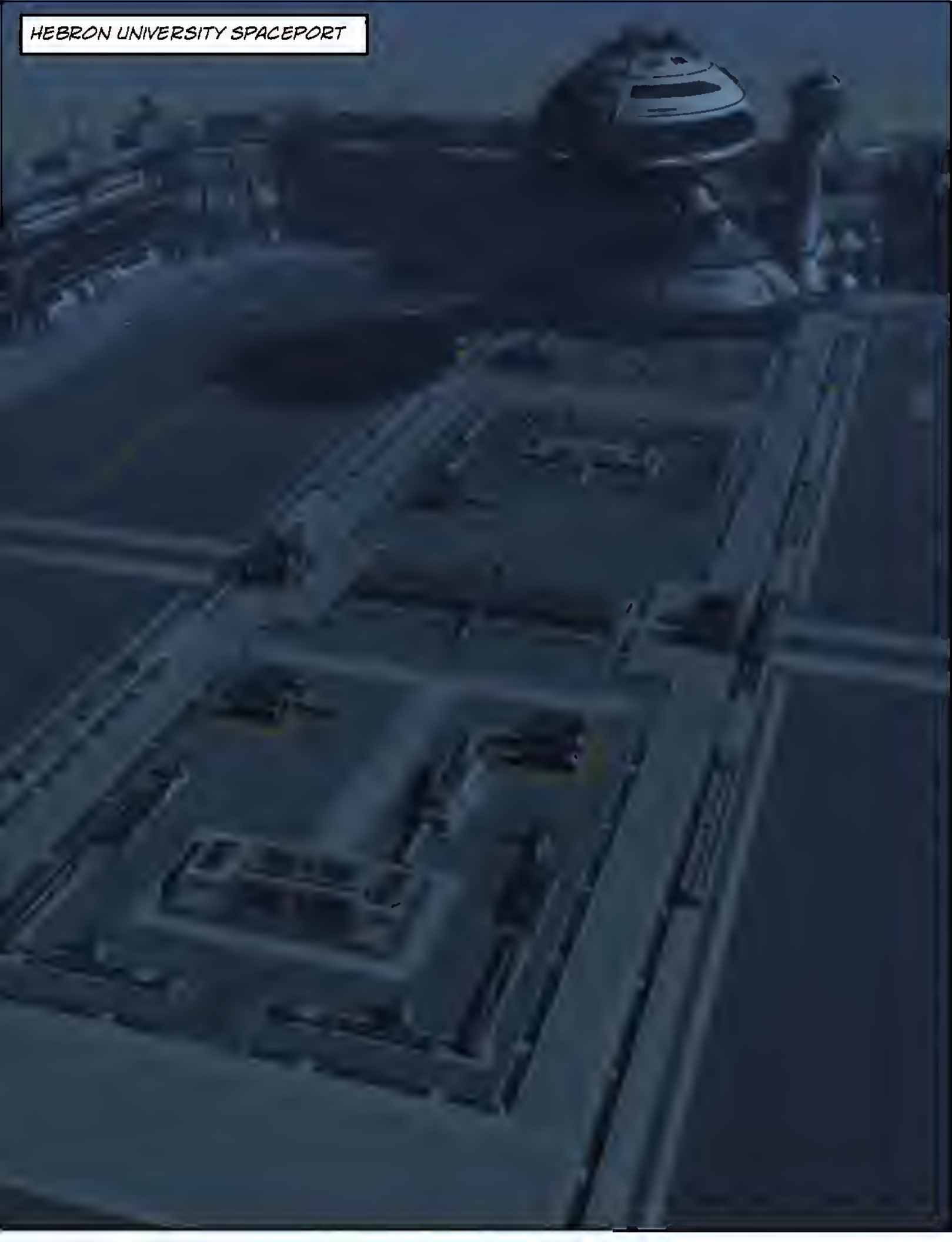
IT REALLY IS A HEAVY RESPONSIBILITY BUT THERE IS NO ONE ELSE TO DO IT.

WHO ARE YOUR VALIANTLY LOYAL TEAMMATES?

STAR FORCE SPECIAL AGENT CASSANDRA AND MY FELLOW UNIVERSITY STUDENTS - ANGELICA SANCHEZ, SHAKYRA DEL ELI BY SARAI AND LASTLY AND LEASTLY, ZEPHANIAH DEL KANIS BY MIRA.

GIDEON, WE ABISHWANS TRULY APPRECIATE WHAT YOU AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE DOING TO SAVE OUR CITY.

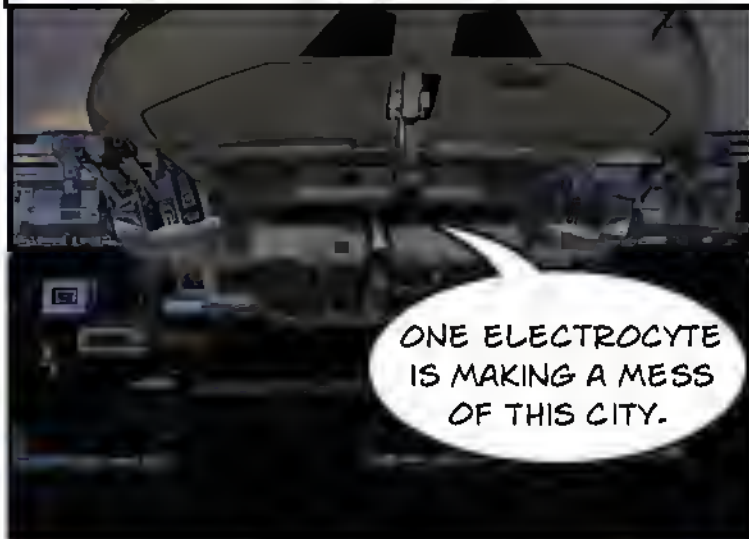
MY DEAR LADY, IT'S MY PLEASURE.





MAYBE I SHOULD PATCH MY
COMMUNICATOR TO THE
TOWER'S FREQUENCY?

MIXING HIS PHYSICAL STRENGTH AND
TELEKINETIC MIGHT, ZEPHANIAH QUICKLY
LANDS THE AFFECTED PLANES.



ONE ELECTROCYTE
IS MAKING A MESS
OF THIS CITY.



HEY SWEETHEART. I'M GETTING
REPORTS OF POWER OUTAGES
AT THE PENITENTIARY.

THAT'S JUST WHAT
THIS SITUATION
NEEDS...



...FELONS LEADING HONEST ABIDING
CITIZENS IN LOOTING AND PILLAGING.
I'M ON IT.



HE SAVED
US!!



YOU WERE PRAYING
EVER SINCE THE
INSTRUMENTS WENT
OUT!

YES, I WAS.



SO YOU'RE GOING
TO TELL ME THAT
JESUS SENT THIS GUY
TO SAVE US AND
THAT THESE THINGS
ALWAYS HAPPEN
WHEN YOU PRAY?



YES, JESUS DIRECTED
THIS YOUTH TO CATCH
OUR PLANE BUT NO, THIS
DOESN'T ALWAYS HAPPEN
WHEN I PRAY. JESUS IS
NOT A GENIE. I DON'T PRAY
TO HIM TO MAKE HIM DO
WHAT I WANT. PRAYER IS
COMMUNICATION AND
COMMUNION WITH HIM.
EVEN IF HE'D DIDN'T DIRECT
THIS HERO TO CATCH US,
I WOULD STILL PRAISE
JESUS WITH MY
LAST BREATH.



WHY?



JESUS IS NOT OUR
OWN PERSONAL
MANSERVANT. IT'S COOL
THAT HE IS OMNIPOTENT
BUT WHAT MATTERS MOST
TO ME IS THAT HE KNOWS
ME - EVERY FAULT AND
FAILURE, ALL OF MY DEEDS
BOTH GOOD AND BAD -
AND HE STILL LOVES ME.
I'VE HAD A RELATIONSHIP
WITH HIM FOR ALMOST
20 YEARS AND
THAT STILL
AMAZES ME.



SO FOR YOU
IT'S THE
RELATIONSHIP
OVER HIM
DOING THINGS
FOR YOU.



YES.



YOU'VE DEFINITELY GIVEN ME FOOD FOR THOUGHTS. ONE OF MY CLASSMATES IS A CHRISTIAN, I THINK I AM GOING TO ASK HER SOME OF THE SAME QUESTIONS I ASKED YOU.



I LOOK FORWARD TO OUR NEXT CONVERSATION.



HEBRON SHOPPING DISTRICT #3

I WOULD LOVE TO BUST UP KANIS BEFORE I LEAVE BUT HE'S RUNNING AROUND WITH HIS STAR FORCE BUDDIES.



"...AND LASTLY AND LEASTLY, ZEPHANIAH DEL KANIS BY MIRA."

WHAT? THEY INTERRUPT OUR TUNES FOR THIS?!



THE SON OF KANIS? WELL IF I CAN'T BEAT UP THE FATHER, THE SON WILL HAVE TO DO.




HEBRON PENITENTIARY


OKAY LET'S KEEP IT TIGHT, WE NEED TO SECURE THESE GUYS AND THEN SEE IF ANYONE'S LEFT IN V BLOCK.



ANGIE! THIS
HUGE GUY
JUST
INTERRUPTED
A NEWS
REPORTER
DEMANDING
THAT ZEPHIE
FACE HIM.




OKAY, LET'S
TAKE HIM OUT.




I FORGOT HOW
OVERCONFIDENT SHE
CAN BE AT TIMES.

WE COULD DO
THAT OR...



...I COULD CALL ZEPHIE AND
THEN WE CAN FIGHT A WHOLE
PRISON FULL OF BAD GUYS.



WE'LL TAKE
THE PRISON
FULL
INSTEAD.


HEBRON UNIVERSITY SPACEPORT



HALT,
VILLAIN!




YOU NOW FACE
GIDEON!!!



BRAT! FROM YOUR
FLAMING HAIR YOU
MUST BE A
RAKGARIAN...



...I'M NOT
IMPRESSED.




POW



SHIK-PAW

HANDS OFF!, AS
ANNOYING AS HE CAN
BE, HE'S STILL MY
FRIEND.


AND WHAT MAY
YOU BE, BOY?



MY NAME IS ZEPHANIAH DEL KANIS
BY MIRA. I'M FROM A LITTLE PLANET
CALLED EARTH. MY PEOPLE ARE WEAKER
THAN RAKGARIANS BUT I'M A
SPECIAL CASE.



I WILL
DESTROY
KANIS BY
BREAKING
YOU.



AND IF SMACK TALK
WON BATTLES, YOU'D
BE THE GALAXY
CHAMPION BY NOW.

BOY, ONE
BLOW DOES
NOT THE
BATTLE WIN.

TRUE AND THERE'S A
LOT MORE WHERE
THAT CAME FROM.

OUR STORY CONTINUES
NEXT ISSUE IN...

SYSTEM FAILURE